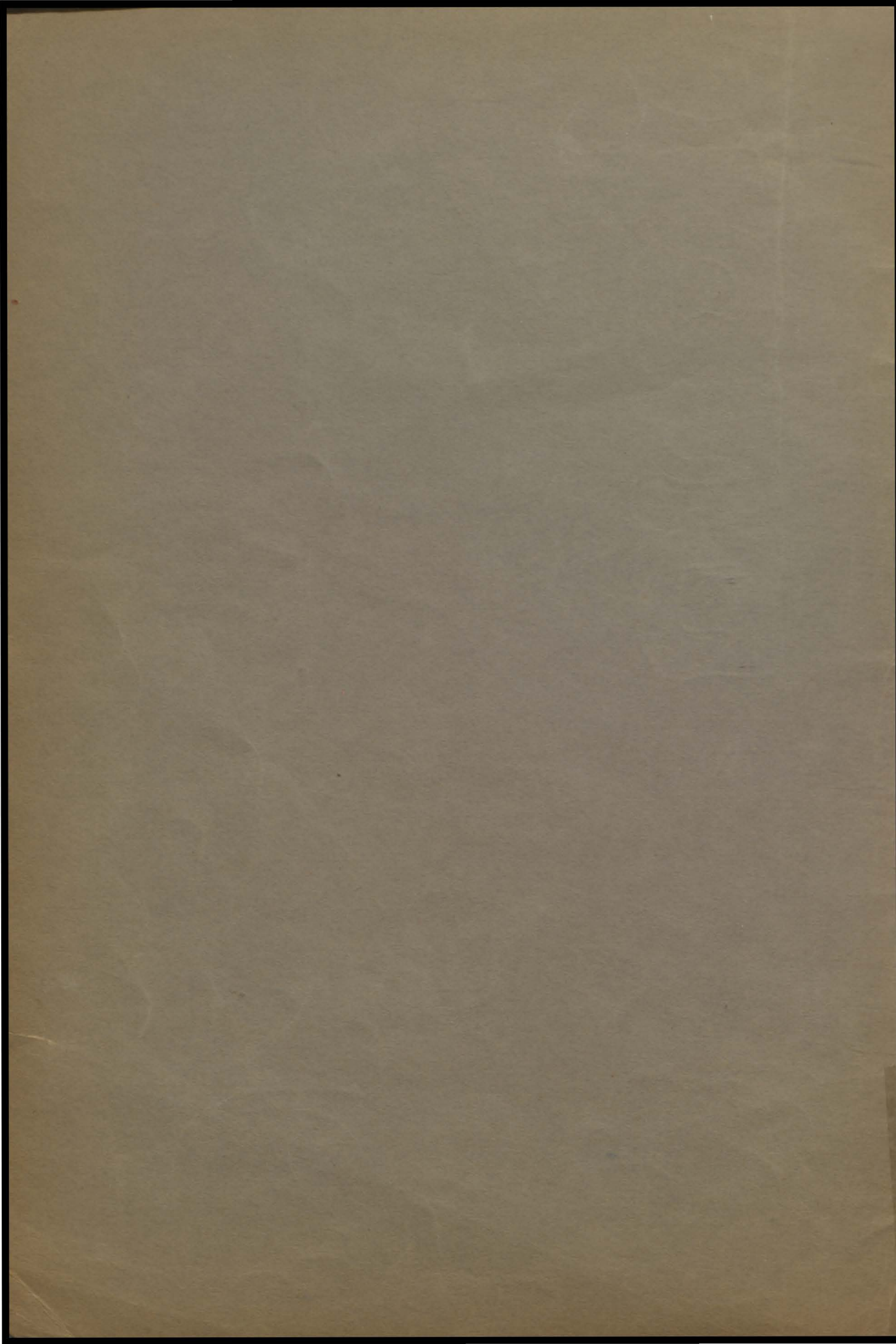




Have You Two Dollars?

Some day you may need it more than you do now. If you spend it now it will be gone—forever. If you save it now and make it a point to add even Fifty Cents to it every week, the money will work for you night and day. It will draw interest for you if it is deposited in the conveniently-located and politely-conducted Savings Department of the largest institution of its kind in New Jersey. That institution is the

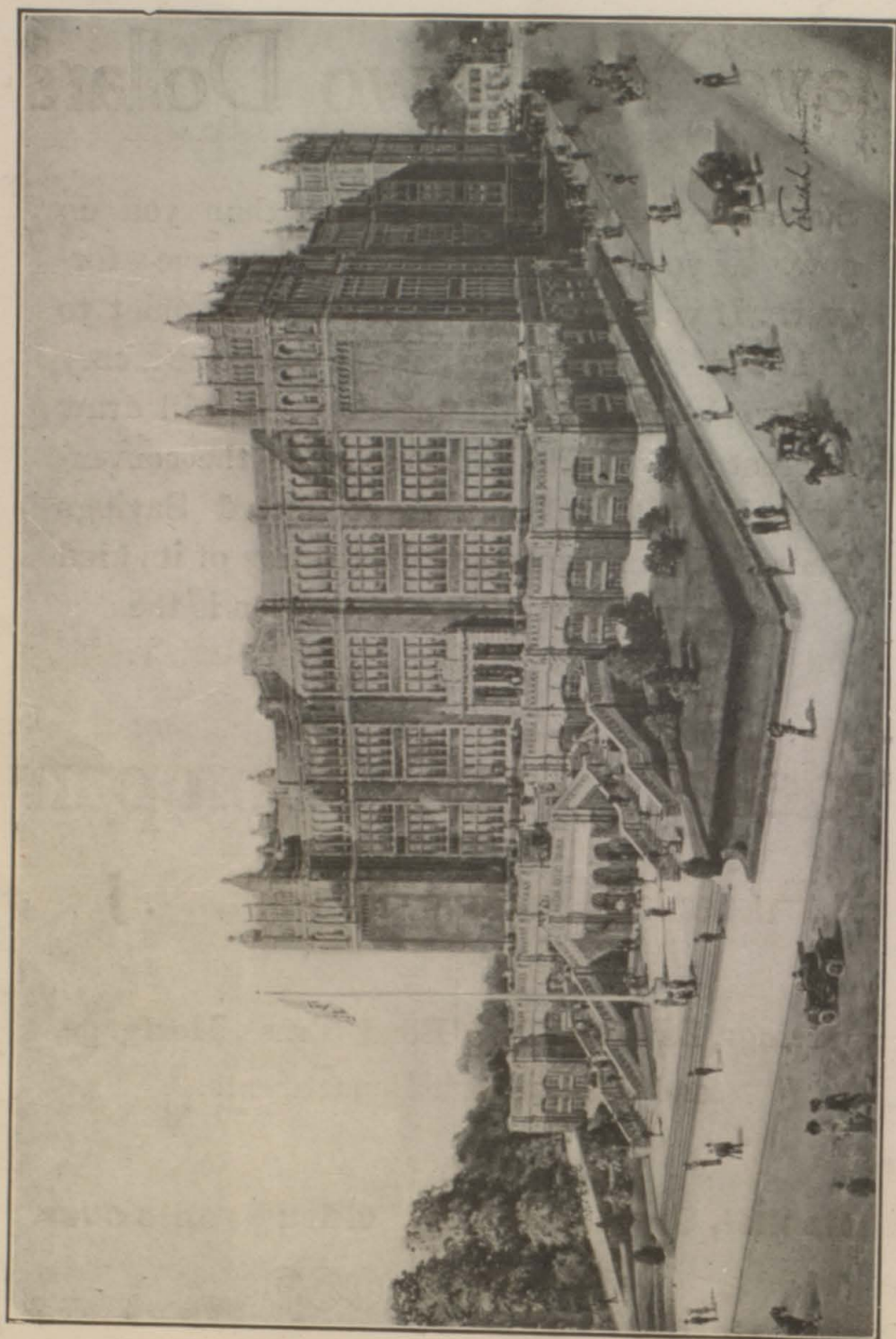
Fidelity Trust Company

Prudential Building, Newark, N. J.

Savings, Banking, Title, Bond, Trust, Mortgage,
and Safe Deposit Departments.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits over

\$9,500,000



CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL, NEWARK, N. J.

Q . E . D .

PUBLISHED EXCLUSIVELY BY THE MEMBERS OF THE
SENIOR CLASS OF JUNE, NINETEEN THIRTEEN, OF THE

C.C. & M.T. High School
of Newark, New Jersey

"Bene Tende et Summa Pete"

"Strive Well and Seek the Highest in Life"

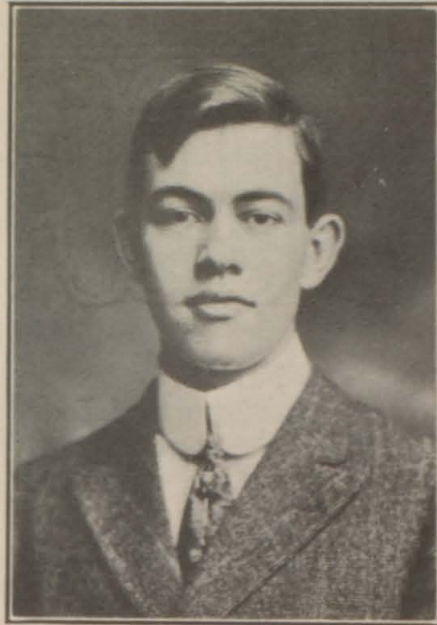
CONTENTS

	PAGE
THE Q. E. D. BOARD - - - - -	5
EDITORIALS - - - - -	6
LITERATURE - - - - -	7
THE CLASS OF JUNE, 1913 - - - - -	11
THE CLASS OFFICERS - - - - -	20
CLASS NOTES - - - - -	21
ATHLETICS - - - - -	25
PERSONALS - - - - -	26

Cover Design by Ben S. Lipson



THE Q. E. D. BOARD



ALVIN G. SEARLES

Q. E. D. BOARD.

EDITOR IN CHIEF Alvin G. Searles
ASSOCIATE EDITOR Doris E. Hanson
ADVISORY EDITOR Stanley W. Van Duyne

FACULTY ADVISOR:

Max J. Herzberg.

ART ADVISOR:

J. Earl Griffith.

LITERATURE:

Nathaniel Ginsberg

Anna M. Balling.

Ruth M. Robinson.

CLASS NOTES:

Zelma B. Ely.

William S. Fast.

PERSONALS:

Celia Cohen.

Sadie Lipson.

Anna H. Sauer.

ART:

Benj S. Lipson.

Mortimer L. Van Moppes.

BUSINESS:

David Bernheim.

Michael S. Precker.

CIRCULATION:

William Dunwurth.

Gerardo Caruso.



EDITORIAL

FINIS.

As we look back, it seems far short of four years since we entered with awe into the mysteries of high school life. Now, some of us, armed with a better understanding of education, its purposes and methods, begin a repetition of the past, only on a broader scale. This, in time, will also have its "Finis."

But whatever our destination, we all have our individual duties, the pursuance of which can only be suggested by a high school career. It is up to us to gather from our daily "knocks," the unteachable wisdom of life, which shall help us in our subsequent efforts. And so we pass along, reaching from one goal to another, extending our ceaseless ambitions till they yearn for the impossible and eventually lead us through the door of oblivion.

UNANIMOUS.

We, the class of June 1913, thru this, our Senior Class Publication, as a medium, wish to express our gratitude for the instruction and knowledge we have received thru the efforts of the faculty of the Central Commercial and Manual Training High School of Newark, N. J. Their work has at all times been of a ceaseless and untiring nature, and often in the face of great difficulties has helped us materially in our daily efforts. To our principal in particular, Mr. William Wiener, we would extend our appreciation and regard for his earnest endeavors towards democracy, self reliance, willing application and the elimination of home study in the school. May Central always have as good a leader!

FAREWELL.

To June '13, Dr. Knowlton seems one of the class. Ever since we came to Central a year and a half ago, he has been our home room teacher, and for the last two terms, our faculty advisor. Are we not justified in our attachment? Although he has appeared rather stern at times, no one regrets his inflictions, for we all realize that his eyes are often blind from sheer large heartedness and full appreciation of our motives. May he always prosper! We shall always look back with pleasure to his friendship!

Q. E. D.

What does it mean? Well, first of all, a pile of work; second, the consumption of a score of pencils; third, the loss of a quantity of sleep, especially on the Editor-in-Chief's part; fourth, a loss to the class financially unless the circulation is good; and fifth, "quod erat demonstrandum," meaning "which was to be proved." When you have had geometry you will know still more about Q. E. D.

Continued on page 39.

LITERATURE

MR. F. ABRICATOR.

By Leonard Gray.

Things were getting kind of dull at the Wayfarer's Inn. Since the exposure of the police graft system following the Squealenthal murder in New York, the town constable had issued a warning to the citizens of Yargville not to indulge in any kind of gambling whatsoever. Of course everyone knew that this was aimed at the Wayfarer's Inn where such innocent (?) games as shooting craps, pinochle, and poker were indulged in to pass the evenings away. Where heretofore the citizens had sat down to a game or two in the course of which they had taken something to "wet their whistles," they now dropped in to get a drink and, after standing idly about the place, slunk off. The proprietor, McLeary, saw all this and realized what the outcome would be for him unless he devised a remedy.

One evening, when the bar was more crowded than usual, he exclaimed, "I'll give a dollar to the man who does, says, or suggests the most interesting thing here tonight."

After many heated disputes over the most interesting thing, "Old Joe" Harper got half the dollar for suggesting that Frank Abricator be "fetched" to tell a story and half a dollar was to be given to the one who got him to tell a story. Well, pretty soon one of the men bade him in and was "blowing" him to drinks.

A young city chap, with aspirations for that half dollar started things moving. Standing up alongside of Frank, he began a conversation with the bartender, in the midst of which he exclaimed out loud, so that everyone could hear:

"Yes sir! As I said before, trouble never comes singly. It comes in bunches at the most unfortunate and unexpected of times. Of all our enemies it is the most persevering, the most unfeeling, and the most unrelenting. It pricks our sorest spots and drives us to desperation. It makes life a burden and a Hell! What say you to that, stranger?" he asked, turning to Frank, who had become the centre of the group.

"Ye're right," answered Frank nonchalantly, as he sat down to a table at the other side of the room. The oratory had been of no avail.

A man opposite Frank bore upon another tack: The last town I passed was full of tightwads. There wasn't a crack in them as wide as a pin-head. Here I had a reversible hen's nest for 'em—a real gold mine—and they wouldn't even listen to it. I tried every known trick but they wouldn't fall for it. Why I was trickier than the old peddlers used to be."

Frank was started.

"Ye warn't," he said. "I war onct a peddler—patent medicines—me and me pard Joe Sellem—he hed the idees and I hed the money. We got all the stuff we needed with my money and he made nothin' more nor less than Purroxeyed o' Hydr-gen. We called it 'Champeen Chilblain Charmer, Cold, Cough, and Consumption Curer and Curer of all Diseases.' At first I cudn't pernounce the name but arter a while, what with pernouncing it ev'ry time I hed a chanct, I got to sayin' it in my sleep. We charged \$1.00 a pint and \$0.15 extra fer the bottle.

"Wal, we went from town ter town sellin' thet stuff. Sometimes I canvassed it, sometimes me pard. We cud really say there warn't a town from Newburg, Arkansas, to Cramptown, Missouri, we didn't sell some. It cured everything from consumption down to lumbago and full directions with it, so naturally the people fell for it. Oh we had all sorts o'tricks to get a crowd. Onct we got a lady what hed rheumatism only when it rained, to buy our 'Champeen Chilblain Charmer, Cold, Cough, and Consumption Curer, and Curer of all Diseases.' The rheumatism allers stopped when the rain stopped and it was rainin' thet day, and by golly the old hen was so durned tickled with the furst bottle she bought \$5.00 wurth and told all her frends about it. Next day we war cleaned out. Charged 'em \$0.15 fer a bottle. Wudn't give it to 'em in their own bottles.

"Another time we bought a circus out fer one day. Everybody thet wanted to see the circus had to buy some o' thet Chempeen Curer or he cudn't get in. Of course we sold out 'cause the circus came out only onct a year."

"Have a drink, Frank?", someone asked.

"Don't mind if I do," he answered and proceeded to pour it into the glass.

"Now lemme tell you what happened up ter Forit Falls, Missouri. When we got there I put up at the Three Taverns and Joe took the hoss and wagon and went out to peddle thet Champeen Curer in the country. While he war gone I got to talkin' with an old man up to the bar. I bought him a drink and then asked him in a keerless sort o'way, 'Wal, pard, what's the news here?'.

"'Aint none,' he said.

"Believe me fellers, thar warn't a harder guy ter pump than thet old geezer. I hed too set him up to a lot o'drinks afore he'd talk. But golly when I got him started there warn't no stoppin' him. He told me the whole hist'ry o'ther town, but I'll be durned if he said one word 'bout women. He said thet Deacon E. X. Pert war the whole show of the place. Deacon likes this and so everybody likes it. Deacon says no, everybody says no. Jest like thet. The Deacon war the head politician, the whole school-board, the lawyer, and banker o'the place. He practised speech-makin' so much he got to doin' it in his sleep. Finerly the old man's wife come in and dragged him orf by the ear. She called me the meanest names you ever heard a woman say jest 'cause she said I'd gone and made her old man drunk. So I went upstairs and purty soon Joe comes back lookin' so down-hearted in the phiz, I know'd right away bizness hedn't been what it orter a been. So I told him what I heerd and thet sets us a thinkin'. Jest then it starts to pour like we were gone to hev thet Noah stuff with the old lady all over again and an idee flashed across't my mind like the lightinin' outside. I let out a whoop thet made the gas fixtures shake and part o'the plaster fall off'n the ceilin'. Lucky it thundered just then, or they'd a taken me fer loony. And Joe, he looked at me like's if I'd gone crazy.

"'What's come over ye?', he asked.

"'Never mind, Joe, jest go get yer paraphernalia out and make up all

the stuff ye hiv. T'morrer ye're agonna sell ev'ry drop. T'morrer mornin, bright and early, you come over to the Deacon E. X. Vert—he lives 'bout a mile out due west—I'll be there before ye—and sell him thet stuff fer a liminent. Then show 'em a bill o'sale and tell the rest o'the town as how the Deacon bought a bottle and you'll be cleaned out in three hours. Then meet me at Yorktown the same evenin' See?

"'With that I walked out to the Deacon's whip in hand and a bottle of Champeen Curer in my pocket. When I got there me clothes were soaked thru and thru and covered with mud. I knocked and the old lady came to the door.

"'Who in the world are ye and what's happened to ye?, she asked me.

"'Me name's Mr. F. Abricator of Diana, Missouri. My hoss ran away up the road apiece. Got frightened by lightnin' and threw me. I sen thar warn't no use follerin' and so I walked up to this house thinkin' I could get some shelter for the night, maybe?

"'To make a long story short she took me in, got supper fer me, rubbed my arm with my liniment, let me sleep with her old man, and went downstairs to make a bed fer herself on the couch. I cud se it warn't to his likin' when we got in bed for he says, 'Mr. Abricator, I'm used to gettin' up in my sleep and makin motion and practising speech-makin' so if I heppen to hit yer in the jaw or so, I hope you won't hev no hard feelins against me.'

"'Oh no,' I says, 'the same thing's happened ter me often and I kin sympathize with yer.'

"'We lays down and the Deacon soon goes orf to Dreamland. On his way he began to snore. And say, you never herd the likes o'thet snorin'. It started like a squeak of a mouse and ended up with a noise thet sounded like thunder. Sometimes it rasped like a file goin' cross grain but you see I was used to thet sort o' stuff. Out in Diana thar war a boiler-factory near where I boarded and I got so used to the noise I could take a regular nap in the daytime when bizness war slow. So right away I falls asleep, but along towards the middle o' the night, I wakes up an hears him aravin' to himself:

"'The Constitution says this is a government for the people and by golly (bang! his fist came down on my stomach, but I makes believe I don't know anything) its agonna be for the people! This whole country (blup! he hits me on the nose, awavin' his hand) is governed by the big, fat bosses and trusts. Oh, how I'd like to get my hands on 'em! I'd give it to 'em! (he hed his fingers round my neck so hard I begin to feel sorry I fooled so many people with my 'Champeen Chilblain Charmer, Cold, Cough, and Consumption Curer and Curer of all Diseases'). We must not—?

"'I got up and put my hand on his forred, talked to him nice and easy but it didn't do much good. When he got thru, I hed a black eye, my face war scratched, my nose war bleedin' and I could still feel his fingers round my neck. He laid down and pretty soon began to snore. Now war my chanct. I dressed myself, went downstairs, found everything quiet and went upstairs again. I got the whip, grabbed thet Deacon by the hair, pulled him out o'bed, and whipped him like old Harry over the legs.

"'Come along there, old boy, come on you blame-dinged, old jackass, come on!', says I, like as if I were speakin' to my mule.

"'That Deacon started to scream so loud his wife come up. Then the hired boy come up and tried to butt in but I give him the butt o'the whip and he butt out. I got back on thet Deacon fer all he was werth and finerly when he grabbed me by the shoulders and shook me, I made out I war jest wakin' up. I asked his pardon but he war only fer murderin' me. So when the light was lit I shouwed him what he'd done ter me and he give in. His feet war black and blue so I rubbed 'em with my Champeen



©1913 H. G. POTTER

CLASS OF JUNE, '13

The Class of June, 1913

HERMAN W. ABRAMOWITZ.

As a Pivot salesman, one would have to wander far to find Herman's equal, for to win one of the monthly fountain pens he foisted so many copies on his dear little classmates that the issue was nearly exhausted. As captain of the second basketball team, he did excellent work and added materially to the fame of Central. Perhaps a very prominent forehead explains these activities, so "credit to those whom credit is due."

ANNA M. BALLING.

As a member of the class, Anna has not only distinguished herself in her studies, but has willingly imparted knowledge to others. She has won considerable recognition in the English department, for she won the prize essay contest opened by the last Senior A class. On the suffragist number of *The Pivot* and in Q. E. D., her work has been much appreciated. Although rather tall, with brown hair, brown eyes and a prominent nose, her appearance is not out of the ordinary, but rather gives an impression of stanchness. If her future is as successful as her past, "she should worry."

DAVID BERNHEIM.

"Dave" has the finest line of hot air and exaggerated tales of any man in our class. Besides being the no-weight champion of the school, he claims a decision over many of our best fighters out of his class. If you think he can't "scrap," just start an argument with him yourself and find out. David, however, is a good worker, being business manager of the "Q. E. D." And talk about acting, "you have to hand it to him there." He is a fellow of so many accomplishments that it is impossible to mention them all in such a short space. We all wish him the best of luck in whatever direction he turns his versatile hand.

HAROLD BIERMAN.

We have here the only really bashful fellow in our class. Harold (the name suggests the bearer) never makes any noise unless it is to laugh uproariously at the mistakes of others. His angelic smile is winning him a few friends of the opposite sex, especially since he ran his fingers thru his hair and found out how becoming it was when pushed back in a "speedy" manner.

BLANCHE G. BLACKWELL.

We have often wondered why Miss Blackwell chooses to be such a reserved individual, but we all like her nevertheless. Her name, however, is rather inconsistent, but this is recompensed by an amiable personality which is always apparent in a smile. Close observers have noticed her partiality towards a red necktie on Thursdays, and also towards Mr. Smith's harmony course. We wonder if this has anything to do with the Howard University of Music, as we have heard rumored. Well, some day Philip ('s) Wurde may be of great interest to Blanch.

WILLIAM BLOCK.

Although a late comer, on account of special exams, Block is entirely welcome to our ranks, for we have already become acquainted with that well-built, dark-complexioned fellow who greets us with a smile. As a violinist and 'cellist, Block exceeds any of our school ability, in fact, has even shown talent as a composer. His illustrated talks on music before the school have proved both interesting and profitable and we sincerely hope that a prominent future lies before him.

RUTH J. BORLAND.

A tall and thin appearance, brown hair and light blue eyes set in a worried expression, give to Miss Borland rather a pretty appearance. These

qualities, combined with an attractive disposition, have proved her a worthy acquaintance. But Ruth has acquired, in our opinion, the bad habit of studying. "Any old day in the week" one can see her hurrying along High street carrying a small sized library under her arm. She certainly must have burned a quantity of the midnight oil in order to receive her "sheepskin."

WILLIAM M. BRAMS.

William Brams, our basketball aspirant, can be easily identified by his short, stocky build and "idle promontory." His high, noble brow and efficient mouth are all that mark his hairy countenance. To say the least, he is facetious at all times, to be laughed at sometimes, but serious at no time.

HORTENSE BUCKSBAUM.

Without a doubt, Hortense is the class authority on feminine coquetry, and we have accordingly referred a number of dress discussions to her judgment. Being endowed with an attractive appearance and a congenial disposition, we are all aware of her charms and are certain that she does not lack a host of indulgent admirers. We fear, however, that Hortense places rather a low premium on school preparation.

ROBERT B. BUSHBY.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

"Take it from me, boys, that tall, lanky looking fellow certainly does get away with the best talk I ever heard at Central High." This or a similar remark may be heard as Bob finishes one of his eloquent speeches, amidst loud applause. He is a good student, and all the teachers seem to like him. Bob is tall and thin and looks as though he needed a good square meal. He is the biggest "fusser" in the class, and is very popular with the opposite sex. Bob cannot quite decide what he will choose for his profession — it is something between a cafe proprietor and a minister. However, we are all certain that no matter what he undertakes he will surely prove an honor to the class of June, 1913.

EDITH CARLSON.

Edith is a tall, thin blonde with large baby blue eyes and beautiful wavy hair. True, she wears her hair in a curl down her back, but Edith is still very young and does not see any sense in "pretending to be an old woman" before her time. Perhaps Edith is not so well known as some of the other members of the class, but this is largely due to the fact that she is a very quiet and studious girl who always tries to keep out of other people's affairs. How the faculty would like it if all the students were as quiet as Edith is! In class we never know she is around until she gets up to recite, and then she surprises all of us by her ability to give facts. She is one of the few who says little but knows much, and will always be remembered at Central as the "child" of the Class of June '13.

GERARDO CARUSO.

A person seeing Caruso on the street would immediately notice two peculiarities: First, a sawed-off and hammered-down statue accompanied by a broad grin; and second: a short, quick step. Why he has never taken a direct interest in the school activities is a puzzle to the class, for when it comes to alertness and brawn Gerardo's "there with the goods." He is also there with a strong favoritism for red neckties, a number of which he has worn out at our expense.

CELIA COHEN.

Surely with a medium statute, deep black eyes and good nature, Miss Cohen is not at a loss for friends. She is, in fact, a most enjoyable companion and always ready to enter into the spirit of the occasion. During our stay at Central, Celia has shown a ready co-operative spirit, accompanied with an ability to do, which have been a great help to the class. We hope she will prove as proficient along other lines.

JOHN S. COX.

If you know John it's for one reason: i. e., size and weight. But even aside from this, he is much in evidence. As a swimmer, his aid in displacing trophies and water has been

very satisfactory, while in school he has shown great aptitude as a "solid" student. We are sure that the presidency of the Central Service Club has bestowed on John much of his jovial nature, high school wisdom and good morals, all of which are necessary to a "regular guy."

LEONIA DOCTOR.

Although the number of students who aim toward efficient marks is in the minority, Miss Doctor has always maintained a good standing. No doubt her quiet disposition and pleasing manner have been valuable assets to her in reaching the senior goal. We, however, associate Leonia with a round, glowing countenance, overshadowed by a mass of jet black hair, which in the course of time hopes to graduate from "curlhood."

EDWARD DOWNER.

Downer is best known as a tall blond fellow who never has much to say. This may be due to the fact that he does not want to impose his opinions upon others. But one thing we know is that when he is given anything to do he does it to the best of his ability. This was demonstrated by his execution of the Arbor Day exercises.

WILLIAM DUNWURTH.

On first appearance, people would hold "Dummy" to be a quiet, reserved fellow, who never talked above a certain tone, and whose laugh was a smile. All except the "reserved" is true, for his fireness of spirit and ability as a "fusser" readily appear when the occasion offers. As a business manager, he has proved very successful, particularly along athletic lines, and we have felt justified that we placed him on the "Q. E. D." board. But one thing we'll never forget: the time he appeared on Ashland Field with Barringer's cross-country goat. It "sure" was "some stunt."

ESTHER EILEN.

Esther has many remarkable characteristics which distinguish her from her classmates. In the first place, she is reserved, quiet and studious in her disposition. Esther strives hard to

attain perfection in everything she undertakes, and in a limited degree has attained her aim. She has won considerable recognition as an artist among her friends; and, indeed, when it comes to drawing a Gibson girl she is right there. Esther is short of stature, has dark eyes, fair complexion, and a mass of unruly black hair that is surely an attraction.

ZELMA B. ELY.

Zelma is one of those "irresistables," who, if they are not "fussing" or dancing, are sure to be busy elsewhere. Much of her time, however, has been spent in the services of June '13 as a loyal secretary, which position, no doubt, was obtained by her "drag" as a natural born blond. It must be said, though, that constant smiling has rendered her mouth quite broad; this fact may not be so surprising when we consider our masculine "beauties," who are ever ready to greet the girl swinging the inevitable locket.

ISADORE EPSTEIN.

Isador is a boy of styles, as is shown by his "pomp" and outward display of clothing. Being one of those three-and-a-half-year students, he seldom has time to enact anything of note, but when the fates permit, an incessant chatter reminds us of his presence. Epstein is also an athlete, as has been shown by his skill as a baseball catcher, for it is only thru plugging and gameness that he has come out a winner. He is quite a hustler and ought to prove a success in the future.

AGNES M. ESCHENFELDER.

Agnes Eschenfelder—what a long name for so small a person as our small "Class Baby" to possess. Agnes is neither decidedly dark nor light. Her eyes are a mischievous brown, while her hair is light brown. Although she is rather shy, Agnes is full of fun and good nature. She is quick to reply to any thrust you may make at her size. But her answers are never sharp. Miss Eschenfelder loves dancing, but that significant word "study" does not appeal to her. She strongly objects to the name we have given her, but Agnes, we fear, you will either

have to grow a few inches or borrow some stilts, if you wish to get rid of it.

WILLIAM S. FAST.

William Fast is another one of those fellows who is able to do things. All his classmates appreciated the way in which he aided the production of our 4 B farce. Fast has been inoculated with that germ called school spirit, and it has characterized all his actions. He is ready to give a helping hand to all his friends.

NATHANIEL GINSBURG.

"Nat" is one of our three-and-a-half-year members to whom much credit is due, especially in regard to business. As 3 A class president of the next senior class, as business manager for the Barnstormers and German Club, and as a "Q. E. D." board manager, his work has been especially commendable. Having a strong personal appearance and a sociable manner, he is well liked by every one, particularly the girls who find his dancing one of the attractions at our sociables. But we have one thing against "Nat," his temper. It surely is a significant part of his make-up, but we hope that lack of self-control will not hinder a broad and profitable career.

LEONARD GRAY.

"His hair stood on end as one distracted."

This young man first came to our notice when he started to comb his hair a la pompadour. Since then he has managed to keep in the limelight by his brilliancy in studies and attempts at debating. We will not expand on Gray's ability as a student but would like to say that he is a conscientious worker. He is rapidly progressing in the art of debating and has also developed a keen sense of humor, which has many times been displayed in his recitations.

DORIS E. HANSON.

We all know Doris as a tall, pleasant looking person of good habits and refined taste. How many of us know Doris as the talkative old lady in the 4 B farce? She may seem quiet, but bashfulness could find no place in Doris, with her mischievous brown

eyes, full of suppressed laughter. She loves art, especially in room 319, and promises to become a "grand opera singer"; at present she is one of the members of our Girls' Glee Club. Doris has such a large vocabulary on hand that, when called upon by any of her teachers, she can recite for some time without many facts and without hesitating in the least. True, she is seen conversing with Searles, but Doris is the "associate editor" and Searles the "editor-in-chief," so you can see that it is very important that these two work together.

MABEL E. HARPER.

Mabel is a tall girl with blue eyes that just won't behave, red cheeks, and troublesome brown hair. Whenever you hear a giggle from the front of our room, you may be sure that she is concerned in the disturbance. For, when Mabel is around, you always know it. To Miss Harper, the corridors are a great attraction. Indeed, her chief recreation seems to be to wander through their mazes accompanied by a tall, light-haired young fellow. Her winning smile is known by many. If you were to ask our opinion of Mabel, we would say that she is a jolly girl.

SARA A. HAYES.

There floated into our class last term a petite little girl called Sara. We say floated, for it seems the most appropriate word to use, when we see her approaching us with her smiling brown eyes and dark hair topped with a butterfly bow. Although Sara has been with us but a short time, and has in no way sought popularity, she has become a favorite with many. She is ambitious in her studies, but this does not keep her away from pleasure. She loves dancing and is in much demand at our sociables, even if she did come from that insignificant place, Hoosick Falls, N. Y.

ELEANOR M. HILDICK.

Nellie is a tall, slim girl. The color of the summer sky most nearly resembles her blue eyes, while her hair is a light brown. Although Nellie cares little for study, she will not al-

low herself to fall below in her classes. Her chief delight is athletics. In these she is very apt. Nellie is always ready to don her gym suit, no matter if it be for baseball, hockey, or just plain "gym." When it became evident to *The Pivot* that the girls of our school were doing something in the way of athletics, Miss Hildick, through her knowledge of affairs, was chosen to be "girls' athletic editor." Since then she has kept the school aware of the fact that the boys are not the only ones who are working.

HARRY KAPLAN.

Harry is another silent member of our class. He takes things too much a matter of course, and we would rather see him get out and oppose affairs that do not suit him. An accomplishment that distinguishes Harry is his ability and willingness to play the piano, a fact which has helped to make our sociables so great a success. He is a good, loyal fellow, but lacks something of the fighting spirit.

WILLIAM R. KIRSH.

There is in our class a tall dark young fellow called Kirsh. He is one of those quiet boys who believes in the use of brain and of hands rather than of tongue. He spends much time in the shops where he has built several fine pieces of furniture. So many hours are spent at his bench, that he is almost always covered with sawdust from head to foot. He excels in the technical line, as was shown by his prize design for the school seal. We are proud that a member of our class is capable of completing such a task with so much success.

ABRAHAM LAUB.

Laub's forte is violin playing. Our most enjoyable mornings have been spent in listening to his excellent playing. We wish to take this opportunity to thank him for so kindly shortening our first period by ten or fifteen minutes on various occasions. He is also quite a talker, even though he doesn't say much. However, he has the happy faculty of being able at all times to interest anyone on any subject. We are sure there is a great future in store

for the young man and that he will yet attain a place in the Hall of Fame.

SIMON J. LIEBOWITZ.

Simon may well be called the "star" of our class. He is seriously inclined, seldom, if ever, giving way to levity or frivolity, and is one of the few who makes the best of his time, using every spare moment to good advantage. He is studious and scholarly, obliging, courteous and always ready to lend a helping hand. His work is pursued for its own sake and not because a professor says it must be done. He has an earnest desire to be of some good in the world, but is very modest and rather inclined to underestimate his own powers at times. Being of an inquiring mind, Simon digs down to the roots of things, and gives promise of success in spite of the fact that he bears the title of Class Treasurer.

HERMON B. LERMER.

"I looked down towards his feet,
But that is a long, long tale."

It has always been a source of wonder to us that though Lerner takes all his books home at night, he still finds time to attend the various amusement houses in the city. What will he do now that the Gaiety has closed? Hermon never seems to vary from his old manner of walk and talk. It is rumored that he once fell asleep while walking from one period to the other. He is slow to wrath, but when once aroused, steer clear of him! However, notwithstanding his inability to cover ground quickly, he seems to get along quite well with the feminine element.

MAX LEVY.

Max is one of those irresponsible little children who are found in every gathering. With nothing to do for himself, apparently, he enjoys taking up other people's time by his foolish jabberings which, of course, amount to little. But we must give Levy credit as a good natured fellow who, with a little more application and a little less bluffing, would accomplish even more than he is now creditably doing.

SAM B. LEVY.

Sam attends recitations at intervals,

but has never permitted studies to interfere with his sleep. Sam is a very eager student, and of a very inquiring mind. He never asks questions, because he is quite sure of answering them himself. Then he usually gazes over the rim of his spectacles at the rest of us ignorant mortals. However, Sam is such a quiet lad that we do not see or hear very much of him.

JOSEPH LIPPMAN.

Only two things give Joseph a claim to notoriety, his hair and his smile. Because of his penetrating wit, he is both feared and respected. Joe is a "good scout," even though he does like to make known his presence in 207 by asking questions, showing the depth of his nature. He is a confirmed woman-killer; no lady can resist the wiles of this creature. He is alluring and fascinating to such an extent that no one who gazes into his starry eyes can keep her heart quiet. Since he has been a Senior, he has been trying to make up lost time, and between times has managed successfully to bulldoze the teachers by means of his studious appearance. Push on, "Joe," the world needs more men like you.

ABE LIPSON.

"There lies a deal of devilry behind his mild exterior."

Lipson's mild exterior consists principally of a long, lank frame, with loose jointed arms. But oh! he can talk. Abe should be unanimously elected the greatest talker in our illustrious class. He is incessantly talking. We leave him talking, we find him talking, and we ask ourselves, "Is he talking yet or talking again?" He delights in basing his beliefs on the fact that his brother is a college graduate. In passing, we must remember that Abe is an excellent student; in fact, he has found it comparatively easy to complete his course in three and a half years. Many a time have we relied on his well prepared lesson to help us out and he rarely fails us. We predict a brilliant career for Abe.

SADIE LIPSON.

We can hardly fail to recognize the tall, thin, dark-haired, brown-eyed

Sadie. She excels in all her studies, is a marvel at the piano, and an ardent suffragist. We all know she believes in "Woman's Suffrage," and will gain great fame some day as she stands on a platform and, with a strong, clear voice, demands her rights. While at school Sadie is always with her brother, but outside of school—well, we can't say. We presume she is either with her own brother or somebody else's brother, discussing "Woman's Rights"—of course!

BENJAMIN S. LIPSON.

Ben has a most difficult task to control his understandings. He seems to have no mercy for the fair sex. He tortures them all in "tripping (stumbling) the light fantastic toe." However, may he abide by the maxim, "Practice makes perfect." He is also a famous artist. You ought to see him draw his breath. Included among his talents is the ability to play the mandolin; this is in much evidence when the Mandolin Club plays. Being a talented young man and very willing to acquire knowledge at all times, we are sure he will make his mark in the world.

JOHN W. P. MARGERUM.

"If laziness were a virtue, then would he be virtue personified."

John is a quiet, fair-haired young man, but not withstanding his delight in taking things easy, he has accomplished much in his studies. When John is heard to talk, he is also seen to blush. As far as we have been able to learn, John has never had a "crush." We would not be surprised to see him lead the Suffrage parade next year, bearing a banner with this strange device, "Notes for Women."

ANTHONY F. MATTIA.

Although a possessor of a short, solid stature, black hair, black eyes and a dark complexion, Mattia is far from a "dark spot." Although he is not very sociable, Anthony has a ready smile and a cheery word for us all. His school work has been very commendable, and in athletics, he has proved somewhat of a twirler, although he did not get on the regular squad. His self reliance and quiet

bearing point favorably towards an M. D. degree.

BIRDIE MEISEL.

Birt is one of those pretty, adroit girls of medium size, with dark, curly hair and grayish blue eyes. She carries herself with a dignity such as befits an important personage, for she is vice-president of a reserved and dignified class. Her popularity is due also to the fact that she is inclined towards a dramatic career. She took part, not only in the 4 B farce, where she showed an excellent ability to make love, but also in the "Scrap of Paper," which was given by the Barnstormers. Then, too, Birdie is a competent public speaker for, besides a clear voice, she possesses a lack of self-consciousness which is invaluable to an orator.

LEO MEYEROWITZ.

Is there anyone here who does not know Meyerowitz, that bright-eyed, strawberry blonde, who recites the whole lesson when called upon by any of his teachers? True, he works for a butcher, but Leo never intends to go into the meat business even though he used the topic for his "Vocational Thesis." How the school will miss him once he leaves us to start on his four years' pilgrimage through college! How the girls will miss him(?)! Leo is a great favorite of the girls, because he has a camera with which he can take pictures (at Ellis Island.)

ELIZABETH M. MORRISSEY.

"Irish," as a number of the girls have come to call Elizabeth, is a girl of medium size, with grey-blue eyes and brown hair. Although she joined our ranks but a term ago, many of us have come to know her because of her sociable way. Since she has been with us, we have learned much of the greatness of that little school known as "Asbury High." Elizabeth is a rather impulsive girl, and while at times she is ready to praise her new school, she often laments the fact that "Central is not at all like Asbury." To be sure it isn't, Elizabeth! for how could such a school attain unto the greatness of our Alma Mater.

HERBERT D. PAPE.

"Methink the boy has grace in him—Such modesty and oh! such blushes."

Herbert is indeed a quite unassuming fellow, but a steady plodder. He no doubt believes that caution should take the place of words, for he never has very much to say. Possibly if Herbert would get up and shake himself, he would find that the society of his classmates was a thing worth having.

ANTHONY L. PARISI.

Who can withstand those cunning little dimples on his cheeks and that coy smile that hovers about his lips? Anthony is one of our big men, whose heart is as big as his muscular frame. He is a fellow who talks enthusiastically upon one subject only, and that subject is "my new auto." He is hard to understand sometimes, his remarks are usually dry—in fact, he is Miltonic to a marked degree. He minds his own business, and, what is still better, leaves other people's affairs alone—that is why we know so little about him.

ISABEL D. PIRSSON.

If you all really knew Isabel, you would see that she is not as serious and quiet as she looks. Looks are deceiving in this case. Isabel is very fond of athletics and would rather take "gym" than go on a Sunday school picnic, although she enjoys the latter very much. What some of us would like to know, however, is why Isabel goes to Barringer so often. There must be some attraction up there or she wouldn't miss a whole day's work and receive zero. But we'll all know sooner or later for she can't keep it a secret no matter how hard she tries.

HARRY N. PLATZMAN.

Harry Platzman is one of our husky athletes who has shown that he can do things. He captained Central's first basketball team, which made such a splendid record. Another thing that characterizes Harry is his egotism; and probably in a short time he will realize that an altruistic view of life is a better ideal to strive for.

SIDNEY POLANER.

Sidney has made a great impression on the teachers and pupils in spite of the fact that he is the infant of the class. He can best be described as a pretty little lad with dark, curly hair, baby-blue eyes, and rosy cheeks. He is very quiet and studious; a little too bashful perhaps. Sidney has always worked earnestly and was never seen wasting his time strutting about the corridors with the girls. But do not despair! He will get over his shy ways and will then make up for lost time.

MICHAEL SY PRECKER.

Once more we have him before us, though perhaps not so vividly as that day he appeared upon the platform with a dollar bill, borrowed from some reckless imprudent person no doubt. He remarked: "We have here a dollar bill."

Yes, Michael, look at it a long time. You may never have such a chance again. But that day also we remember he surpassed himself in oratory.

Michael is an all-round good fellow with a smile for all, though he laughs as though he were ashamed of himself for doing it. He is angelic, yet devilish; and a picture, although a cartoon, he is always distinguished by those flashy socks.

His debating proclivities have placed him at the head of the Webster-Hayne Debating Society, and have also influenced him to take up the study of law for the promotion of Woman Suffrage.

MOE M. RADIN.

Although Moe is a Jan. 1913 remnant, he seems quite at home in room 110. There are three things which distinguish him: first, his lack of "I should worry" attitude; secondly, a far from smooth complexion; and thirdly, his oratorical abilities. He has shown a partiality towards pitching on the baseball team, but unfortunately "Doc" Sargeant has placed him on the elimination list. This does not prevent him however from continuing his efforts, which we hope will advantageously materialize.

CARRIE A. RENTON.

Carrie Renton? Oh yes, that very small person with the very great appetite. That surely identifies her at once, as the person who has the courage to attempt to carry two lunch-boxes each day to the four floor. In other respects Carrie seems to be perfectly normal. Her aspirations, however, to continue her education along the lines of Domestic Science were thwarted when she was barred from Pratt on account of her extreme youth.

IDA L. RICHARDS.

It seems to be a habit of Ida's to blush whenever called on in a recitation. Whether this is characteristic of all Pennsylvania girls, we cannot say, but we do know, that a mild, smiling nature and big brown eyes are pleasing to everyone. All of us who know Ida, can say that she has been a credit to the class.

TILLIE M. RINGEL.

This country of ours is mighty large, and it seems almost impossible, that there was not room enough for Tillie to grow. As a talker—well, she seems never to tire; and it seems rather strange that such a small person should have so much to say. As a public speaker, she has proved herself quite capable, especially on the subject of "birds." This, we hope, is not taken figuratively.

RUTH M. ROBINSON.

Ruth Robinson is one of the quiet, and book-loving members of our class. Were it not for these rare specimens of the steadier type, our fame would soon pass into obscurity. Ruth always has her lessons, and when not occupied with these, devotes herself to the reading of fiction. She is also another of the group that are going to devote themselves to teaching, though in this case it will be the kindergarten.

Ruth has also had her troubles. The class was so disorderly and altogether so rude, as to ignore her continuous appeals for the selection of a class flower. Finding this august body so entirely unappreciative of her efforts, she finally gave up in despair.

ANNA H. SAUER.

Anna Sauer, identified most quickly by her ever-present giggle and charming smile, is one of our studious members, as is shown by her ability for transporting books. Anna's attraction for the opposite sex is also a distinguishing characteristic. Perhaps this is the cause of those frequent trips to Elizabeth, as we can think of no other inducement. Downer seems undisturbed by these facts however, but then, you never can tell.

IRA SCHARF.

Highly ambitious, thoughtful, and prudent, Scharf has set out in the world to make a mark. Already, in fact, he has built a reputation on his elaborate oratory, base ball pitching, and red hair, the latter of which may account for his florid countenance and efficient marks. It is too bad that Scharf should be one of the few of us to wear glasses, yet they do not hinder an alertness in appreciating and grasping opportunities which may lead to self-reliance and a life competence.

ALVIN G. SEARLES.

Alvin Searles is the fellow who is well known for speaking his mind upon all occasions, without fear of the consequences. He has, until recently, kept to himself, and therefore we are just beginning to realize his value in our class organization. One thing is certain, that Searles has the ability and push to carry out the things he starts. He has upon several occasions taken the place of one of the faculty in the shop and creditably filled the position.

JAMES G. SHERMAN.

Of all the fellows in the class, we doubt if any have a pleasanter or more agreeable disposition than Sherman, even in spite of a quiet and somewhat bashful manner. Why he should appear to feel somewhat apart from us, we do not know, but the fact remains that he is an efficient student and "a good fellow." We need not doubt the success of his future.

MAX SINGER.

A quiet, tired, lazy unassuming looking fellow, one would not believe

Singer to be one of us. He is however a fellow of excellent qualities who in a quiet unpossessed manner accomplishes what he undertakes. These impressions are no doubt caused by his dislike of notoriety, much of which is due him. As a basket-ball player, we are all proud of Max, for it was due to his fast work that many of our baskets were shot this last fall. He has, in fact, shown us two things: first, a boisterous person isn't necessarily the most commendable, and; second, you don't have to sing to be a singer.

JOHN J. STAHL.

Stahl seems to us to be a gentleman of leisure and has never extended himself in the services of the class. However, we are sure that Stahl really means well and that deep down in his heart, he has a host of real class spirit. A thing that is noticeable in Stahl is, that he "walks in, where angels fear to tread."

ELIZABETH STERLING.

Elizabeth Sterling—We hold that the order should be reversed and that "Sterling" is an appropriate given name for Elizabeth. Straight and loyal in word and deed, she has won the admiration of all her class mates. Elizabeth is not only short, but rather inclined to be stout, we fear; but this can surely be attributed to that candy sociable she runs every fifth period. She tries hard to reduce her weight by going in for girls' athletics, but we doubt the efficiency of such a method.

STANLEY W. VAN DUYNE.

Stanley, as leader of the class organization, well deserves the position, for in the time he has already served, he has proved himself non-partisan and level-headed. Van Duyne is a fellow of great ambition, meriting success, especially along mechanical lines, as is shown by the excellency of his machine work. But the one landmark on Stan. is his nose. The significance of this is far beyond "our power to add or to detract." Dark

Officers of the Class of June, '13 of Central Commercial
and Manual Training High School



President: Stanley W. Van Duyne.

Stanley W. Van Duyne



Vice President: Birdie Meisel.

Birdie Meisel



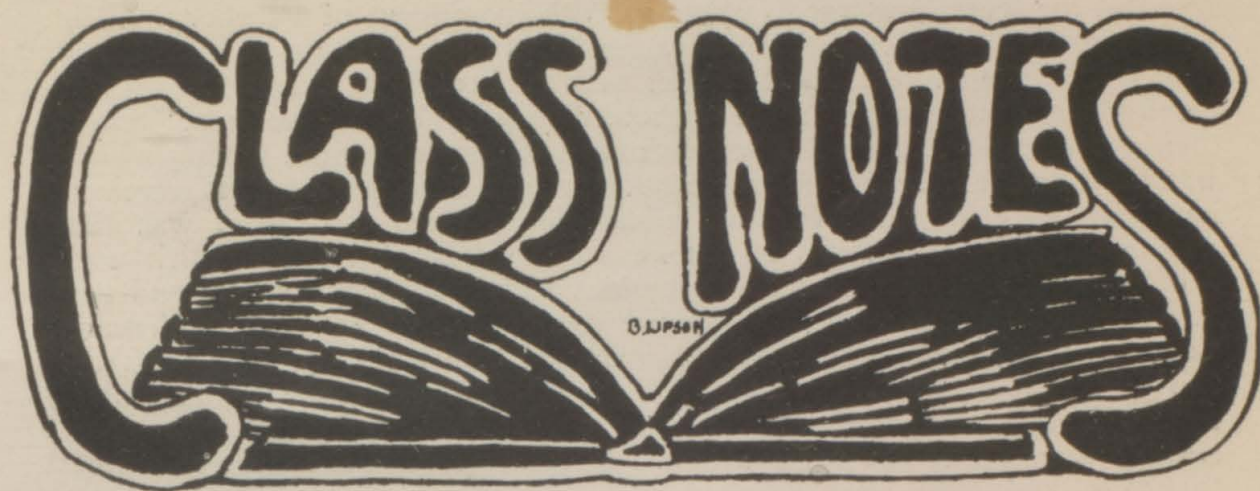
Secretary: Zelma B. Ely.

Zelma B. Ely



Treasurer: Simon J. Liebowitz.

Simon J. Liebowitz



ON THE WAY.

We One B's come from all the schools,
 There are four full years to go.
 To "skin" by every set of rules—
 Were on our way. Oh, Ho!

That, the "Won Bee" spirit, is the synopsis of what filled our minds in September, 1909, as we sat in the Barringer auditorium patiently awaiting classification and shipment to the Annexes. In spite of the factory appearances of the schools and their approximation to the "Four Corners," however we did ourselves justice as beginners and were finally transferred to the Branch Brook location. Here we arrived just in time to enjoy the initial privileges of the new Gym. with its splendid equipment and incidentally to witness a few other important events. The first of these was the appearance of a "regular" automobile in Barringer's back yard. This furnished us 2 B's great relief and a vast amount of comment. No less comment, however, took place a while later. The news spread like wild-fire and everybody got up to the third floor as quick as possible, in order to cautiously look in at the northeast corner. There, minus a mustache and amended by a pair of eye-glasses supporting a shoe lace,—Yes, it was he, and the shock nearly killed Barringer; but being sturdy 2 A's we weathered the glares and continued to grind. The monotony of work was somewhat lightened a little later, when a tablet was erected in the Park, to the memory of the War Veterans who had enlisted on the grounds. Many of us attended and just as many went home drenched. But no soaking, literal or figurative, sufficed to dampen our 3 B ambitions, which were slowly being realized.

For some time we had heard rumors of Central's construction but of course were "in the dark." However, the school soon materialized and, leaving our share of the 3 A treasury at home, we transferred to Central amid confusion, poor equipment, and enthusiasm. Everyone was "on the job" nevertheless, and the class, reorganized as 3 A's, gave a sociable accompanied by an excess of cake and punch and a lack of maraschino cherries. Close on our heels came the first issue of the *Pivot* with three of our number on the board. After this first issue of the school monthly, we watched the organization of the Webster-Hayne Debating Society, the Technical Club, the Barnstormers, the Glee Clubs, the Orchestra, the Clionia Literary Society and the W. W. Club all of which have our representation. But the time had arrived to begin solicitations for the coveted "Sheepskins," and since an efficient label was necessary to prove our identity, class pins were obtained. There's no rest for the wicked, however, and we were soon disturbed by "When's the 4 B Farce coming off?" We could never annihilate this custom from the 4 A "joys," so we managed to stage the affair successfully.

But the worst was yet to come, so with the advent of February, 1913, we dug in and organized ourselves as the "Righteous Seniors," with Stanley Van Dyne at our head, Budie Meisel as Vice President, Zelma Ely as our inevitable Secretary and Simon Liebowitz as guardian of the coin. Since then, the term has included many events of importance, chief among which was the Central-Meet. The widespread praise and approval with which it met give us just cause for our admiration. Then too, there was the convention in the interests of public school physical culture which was held in the auditorium, and which besides adding many "laps" around the second floor between periods, viewed our first high school caesthetnic, dancing and gym. exhibition in the armory on March 28. Among the hair-raising activities however are the 4 A class meetings. These, accompanied by brilliancy and dumbness, besides austerity and rowdyism, have constituted the soul of our organization. At an early date, the class colors of turquoise and gold were selected from a conglomeration of mixtures. Committees were set upon the tracks of class day, finances and commencement, while an effort towards a class paper was unanimously approved. A satisfactory name however was not so easily arrived at, but after suggestions of "Thank Heaven We're Out," "The Bell Tap," "Rubicon," "Never Again," and "Q. E. D.," the last was chosen. It was also decided to have class gifts and everything else "Classy," providing there was enough Class Intellect, but the sagacity of such a measure is greatly questioned. However, when we peruse the "dope" handed in by the various committees, our outlook appears so bright that we doubt the necessity of illumination at commencement, although a great deal may be required at exams.

But "here's to it" that June '13 "makes good."

THOSE CLASS TREES.

Right hands up! Never again! Of all the days to plant four healthy Hydrangea trees on the north side of the building, the leaky Arbor Day of April the 14th was the worst. But we lost two periods, which fact recompenses us for the water we deprived the plants of.

At first, the saneness of the venture was doubted, but since Arbor Day is the day of all days for tree planting, it was necessary to carry out the formulated plans. The first ground was broken by the chairman of the occasion, the Hon. Edward Downer. Animated by the spirit of the day, the rest of us pressed closely around jabbing umbrellas into our neighbors or draining water down their necks. But everyone took a hand and the work progressed rapidly until—until—we hit rock, the quantity of which was soon appalling apparent.

One lone spade couldn't do the work of a steam shovel, no scoops, tin shovels, crow-bars and a pick axe soon appeared. Under the strain of the occasion one of the crow-bars broke but such a trifle as this failed to discourage the vehemence (?) with which coats, dirt and rain were thrown aside.

By the beginning of the second period, the four holes were dug and those who were under shelter looking around the shops, were brought out to be dampened down during the ceremonies. In honor of the occasion, Downer, Miss Lipson, Gimsburg and Van Dyne made elaborate (?) speeches, which received deafening applause. Following these Mr. Wiener addressed the class with the wish that the trees and their planters might prosper and thus fulfil the aim of Central. An invitation to return inside was then taken advantage of by everyone, except a few, who before entering, may have noticed that any two trees constituted a straight line.

All considered, did we not pass an enjoyable morning?

We deeply regret that, because of illness, Celia Cohen was unable to appear in the Board picture. Her absence however had no effect on the commendable efforts she put forth in behalf of Q. E. D.

WHO'S WHO AND WHY.

- Abramowitz ("Brammy")—Treasurer of Webster Hayne Debating Society; track team; captain of second basketball team.
- Balling, Anna M. ("Anna M.")—Final essay, Q. E. D.; Pivot.
- Bernheim, David—Scrap of paper, business manager of Q. E. D.
- Bierman, Harold—Sergeant at arms 3A, 4B, 4A.
- Bucksbaum, Hortense ("Haughty")—President of Girls Sorority.
- Bushby, Robert ("Bob")—President W. W. Debating Team, Vice-President Boys' Glee Club.
- Cohen, Ceclia ("Cele")—Q. E. D.; 4B farce; Pivot.
- Cox, John ("Cupid")—President Central Service Club swimming team.
- Dunworth, William ("Dummy")—Circulation manager of Q. E. D.; track team.
- Ely, Zelma ("Zel")—Secretary of Barnstormers; secretary of 3A, 4B, 4A; secretary of Girls' Sorority; in "The Caste."
- Fast, William—Q. E. D. 4B farce, Barnstormers.
- Ginsburg, Nathaniel ("Nat")—President of 3A (class Jan., '14); W. W. debating team; Manager of Barnstormers; German play; Q. E. D.
- Gray, Leonard—Vice-President of Webster Hayne Debating Society.
- Hanson, Doris ("Dorie")—Vice-President of Girls' Sorority and Girls' Glee Club; assistant editor-in-chief of Q. E. D.; 4B farce.
- Hildrick, Nellie—Basketball team.
- Lipson, Benjamin ("Ben")—Mandolin Club; Central Service Club; Q. E. D.
- Lipson, Abraham ("Abe")—Secretary of Central Service Club; W. W. debating team; Barnstormers.
- Platzman, Harry ("Platz")—Captain of basketball team; 4B farce; track team; treasurer of W. W.
- Precker, Micheal S. ("Sy")—Secretary of Barnstormers; Q. E. D.; president Webster Hayne Debating Society.
- Sauer, Anna ("Giggles")—Vice-President of 4B; Q. E. D.
- Searles, Alvin G.—Secretary of W. W. debating team; president of Boys' Glee Club; 4B farce, and editor-in-chief of Q. E. D.
- Sterling, Elizabeth ("Liz")—4B farce; Barnstormers.
- Van Duyne, Stanley ("Stan")—Pivot; president of 4A; Q. E. D.
- Watts, Charles—4B president; captain of baseball team.
- Singer, Max—Basket ball team.

SHARI HOT SU.

Thanks to the efforts of the parody writers and to a successful production, Shari Hot Su was readily O'Ked as a 4B farce. Without a doubt the audience of this little comedy witnessed one of the best amateur performances ever given by a class organization. The scienic effect, staging and acting were admirable. The story was laid in Japan and related the adventure of an American in the Asiatic land and the troubles of a young Japanese gentleman and his lady love. The time devoted and the efforts put forth were not in vain, for every member of the cast did admirable work under the coaching of Miss Denton and Miss Muhleman.

THE PLAYERS.

Shari Hot Su.....	Harry Platzman.
Kioto.....	Alvin Searles.
Harold Armstrong.....	Earl Wood.
Mrs. Beacon Street.....	Doris Hanson.
Nina, her daughter.....	Birdie Meisel.
Cherry Blossom.....	Celia Cohen.
Toyoma, her mother.....	Elizabeth Sterling

WHY NOT?

With a heavy burden of social and class duties lying on his or her shoulders, the average Senior is very liable to slight preparation for advanced education. Class day and commencement are no mean factors along this line. Already many schools have eliminated much of the entertainment part of these programs, which they have combined in one, and the local adoption of such a plan seems quite feasible. These are sufficient public activities in a class's history, it seems, to display any latent ability and to warrant such an elimination. This is surely favored by a majority of our faculty. We offer the matter as a thought to succeeding classes.

NO, WE ARE NOT ALL LIKE THIS.

Do you see me? Well, I am a Senior. I am a member of that wonderful class of June '13, that sits in the front rows in the Auditorium, and are gazed at with envy and admiration by the younger student body.

I walk up and down the corridors with a different girl every day, while the little Freshies just look on and whisper among themselves. I remember how, at our last class meeting, the girls did flutter around me when I suggested a class dance. They voted me the best ever.

And then we have commencement—how nice! Just think of it, only a few weeks more and I will graduate! I can see my parents sitting in the assembly watching every movement of mine, proud of the fact that I am their son. Graduating with honors! Yes, they may well be proud of such a boy. After four years of hard work, I am at last a *Senior*.

Name.	CLASS OF JUNE, 1913.	Expectations.
Abramowitz, Herman W.		Rutgers.
Balling, Anna M.		Normal School
Bernheim, David		John Hopkins
Bierman, Harold		Oxford.
Blackwell, Blanch S.		Normal School
Block, William		Columbia.
Borland, Ruth J.		Pratts.
Brams, William M.		Jefferson.
Bucksbaum, Hortense		Vassar.
Bushby, Robert P.		Colgate.
Carlson, Edith M.		Normal.
Caruso, Gerardo		Business.
Cohen, Celia		Normal.
Cox, John S.		Syracuse.
Doctor, Leonie		Columbia.
Downer, Edward		Business.
Dunworth, William		Business
Eilen, Esther		Normal School.
Ely, Zelma B.	New York State	Normal School.
Epstein, Isador	New York State	University.
Eschenfelder, Agnes M.		Normal School.
Fast, William S.		State Normal School.
Ginsburg, Nat.		Normal School.
Gray, Leonard	New York College of	Dentistry.
Hanson, Doris E.		Music.
Harper, Mable E.		Normal School.
Hayes, Sara A.		Pratts.
Horn, Edward L.		College
Hildrick, Nellie M.		Business.
Kaplan, Harry	New York Law School.	
Kirsch, William R.		Business.
Laub, Abraham		Business.

Continued on page 36.

ATHLETICS

BASKET BALL.

The present senior class has made a very conspicuous showing in the athletics of the school, especially in basket ball. During the month of December, 1912, an interclass basket ball tournament was held, in which June '13 came out second. Three games were played, the first being against the senior class of February. In this the score was 19 to 9, with the class of June 1913 at the long end. The class of February 1914 were the next victims, being downed to the tune of 14 to 6. But the class met its Waterloo in the final games at the hands of the 2 B class. They were defeated by the score of 20 to 12. The lineup of the class team was:

Max Singer, right forward; William Brams, left forward; W. Fast and Van Duyne centers; H. Platzman, right guard, captain; Scharf, left guard.

Of the above named boys, the following succeeded in making the school team: Harry N. Platzman, captain of the class team, was also entrusted with the captaincy of the school team, on which, in an exceedingly commendable manner, he played center thru the season, many times turning a probable defeat into victory.

Max Singer, who played forward on the class team, turned out to be a find as guard on the school team. He did most effective work; and many of the opposing forwards owe to him the scarcity of their field goals.

All in all, the athletic ability of this class can well be recommended. This is the athletic material of the class and their respective sports:

ON THE DIAMOND.

Captain Watts and pitcher Scharf are the only ones among us who have been successful in obtaining regular berths on the baseball squad. Although the team has not built up a brilliant career, they are to be given much credit. Mr. Wiener's ban of "up in everything" is no easy rule to live up to and sometimes saps the best material from the team for "accidents will happen."

Both last year and this, Watts has proven a capable captain and an efficient second bagger. Unfortunately he was compelled to lay off a while this term due both to sickness, and a bad scrape received while sliding, but he got back into the game as soon as possible.

As a twirler, Scharf has proven quite a valuable asset, although he has not appeared in a great number of games. Possibly Doc Sargent is not in favor of red hair but one thing is certain, there is no mistaking our pitcher when Scharf gets in the box.

IN THE WATER.

Although Cox is our only representative on the swimming team, his displacement amounts to a great deal. He had shown more skill at "fetching" than at speed work but is not to be overlooked in the latter activity.

"Champions the first season" is some record for a swimming squad after all.



BRIGHT "SPOTS" ON CENTRAL.

- Mr. Sinclair's: "Well I see we've used up the time."
 Mr. Webb's shoe lace and bald spot.
 Mr. Wardell's figure and jovial countenance.
 Dr. Knowlton's love for excuses and partiality (??) for morning conversation.
 Mr. McKinney's sarcasm and love for one B's.
 Mr. Voegelin's affection for the physical laboratory apparatus.
 Mr. Smith's smile.
 Mr. Wiener's "squareness" and efforts towards a democratic school.
 Mr. Gibb's ability to make good citizens.
 Mr. Main's bass voice.
 Mr. Griffiths extended education.

WE WONDER

- Is Elizabeth Sterling.
 Is Anna Sauer.
 Is William Fast.
 Is Leonard Gray.
 Is Anna Balling.

OUR LIBRARY.

- A Due Reward—Detention room.
 Place of Rest—Lyric.
 Road to Wisdom—C. H. S.
 Bought and Paid For—Van Moppe's twenty-five dollar suit.
 Grain of Dust—Miss Lipson's knowledge.

SCENES FROM ARBOR DAY.

- Sharf digging the hole with his umbrella.
 Ben Lipson fussing with Miss Eilen.
 Platzman looking for Tessie.
 Sara with her "Jimmy."
 Nat Ginsburg and Miss Meisel out of sight.
 Downer making a speech and the remainder of the committee superintending the job.
 The crowd dispersed in couples, hiding behind open umbrellas.
 The first day Miss Sauer wore her new glasses Finney was heard to say—Gee, Anna, you look about five years younger. You look about nineteen.
 Van Moppes said he was going to sing a solo at the concert. If he did sing it, it was so low (solo) that we couldn't hear it.

ROOM 208 REFLECTIONS.

Mr. Sinclair drew a circle (?) on the board and then turning toward the class, said—

Now, Cox, what is a cam?

Cox—It's a lopsided circle.

Mr. Sinclair (in chemistry, speaking of water)—What is rain, Bushby?

Bushby—Why, it's atmosphere.

BEWARE!

Lest thou should'st collide with Professor Sinclair and receive one hour in the prison.

VIRGIL TRANSLATIONS.

Brams—Where am I, what am I saying?

Mr. Arnold—That is what I would like to know.

He cut off his right hand with a hair.

As you all know, the 1B's need a defender. At present John Cox (?) is filling that position.

PHYSICS.

If a young man can offer no resistance to the charms of a young lady when she amperes to him at ohm, is it due to the fact that she is electro-cute?
Ans.—Volts for women!

DISCUSSING ATMOSPHERE IN CHEM.

The air is so heavy that it prevents people from falling from heaven.
If liquid air boils on ice, what will it do on a hot stove?
Hand answers to Searles, Room 110.

Just say "How's Bertha" to Downer and watch his countenance.

We sincerely hope that Miss Ely and Miss Hayes never clash—Decide Bob.

There's a reason why Miss Renton can't enter Pratt. Lives are precious things and they take no risks.

Van Moppes—Had a stag party at the house last night.

Miss Ringel—Who was there?

Van Moppes—Four girls and four boys.

IT HAS BEEN WHISPERED.

That none of the members of the class of June '13 smoke.

That Cox has increased in weight.

That Meyerwitz has donned the boxing gloves.

That Ginsburg fails to assume his Irish attitude.

That Celia Cohen has lost her big head.

That Lermer has nine suits.

Meyerwitz (gazing at picture—Gee, I look like a dead one.

Lermer—I know a joke about a chick but I won't pull it (pullet).

TIT FOR TAT.

I. Miss Meisel—I'm not fat.

Miss Cohen—No, you're just thick.

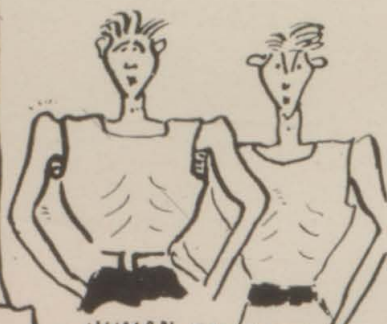
II. Miss Cohen—I've got an awful headache.

Miss Meisel—I never knew you had anything to have one in.

4A---CIRCUS---4A-B.LIPSON-



BABY HYPPPO--COX.



HUMAN SKELETONS
BUSHBY --- A.LIPSON



FAT LADY --STERLING



GREATEST ACTRESSES
MEISEL --COHEN.



4A-
ACROBATS



SMALLEST LOLY-
POP EATERS.
RINGEL -- HAYES.



ATHLETE -- PRATZMAN

I am a great artist.
E.Eilen



BLAZING
SCHARF -- LIPPMAN
REDS



SNAKE CHARMER
Z.ELY

OUR CIRCUS.

Strong man—John Cox.
 Fat lady—Miss Sterling.
 Living skeleton—Bushby.
 The clown—Platzman.
 The midget—Caruso.
 The wild man of Borneo—Stahl.
 Bull thrower—Meyerwitz.
 Missing link—Sharf.
 Bareback pony riders—The Misses Carlson and Pierson.
 The walking dictionary—Leibowitz.
 Lion tamer—Abramowitz.
 Ticket agent—Ginsburg.

THEATRICALS.

Pomander Walk—Corridor.
 Paid in Full—One month's dues.
 A Fool There Was—Flunkers.
 Mutt and Jeff—Lipson and Caruso.
 Baby Mine—Ruth Robinson.
 The Talker—M. S. Precker.
 Parisian Mode—Hortense Bucksbaum.
 Brewster's Millions—4A treasury.
 The Music Master—Mr. Smith.

FAMILIAR EXPRESSIONS.

"I'll never get through, I know."—Ruth Borland.
 "I can't jump over the horse."—Edith Carlson.
 "Isn't he cute?"—Celia Cohen.
 "Get out of my seat."—Agnes Eschenfelder.
 "Oh, that's easy."—Nellie Hildrick.
 "Go on."—Caruso.
 "For the sake of argument."—Nat Ginsburg.

We see Ginsburg was unable to escape the flood (Flood).

Will someone kindly favor the editor and introduce Van Moppes to Miss Hayes.

Mr. Herzberg (describing the character of Wordsworth)—If Wordsworth was seventeen, would you have invited him to a party?

Sara Hayes—No.

Mr. Herzberg—How so?

Sara—He wouldn't be old enough.

THINGS WE'LL NEVER FORGET.

Stahl's latin translations.
 How easily Downer blushes.
 Ginsburg's excited oratory.
 Our music periods.
 Herbert Pape fussing.
 Radin's nerve.

THE SMART SET.

A certain few
 From 3A grade
 Showed all they knew.
 And 4A made
 In this grand class
 They tried their best.
 And hope to pass
 With all the rest.

AS ALEXANDER POPE MEANT TO SAY.

To flunk is human, but to pass divine.

The long and the short of our class—Searles and Caruso.

You do not have to travel far to find Blackwell's Island (Eilen), for we have both parts of it right here.

Mr. Herzberg (in English, speaking of Shelley's wife)—Who was she, Singer?

Singer—She was connected with Shelley.

ROOM 101.

Professor—What else did Roosevelt do?

Student (who was just waking up)—He discovered the north pole.

It's certainly too bad that Miss Doctor's crushes don't attend Central.

Girls! We would like to know what attraction there is in the chem. lab., third period.

Zelma Ely agreed to take

A trip in an aeroplane.

The ambulance arrived too late,

It really was a shame.

There was a terrible commotion in the gallery the other day when Lincoln Day exercises were being held. Some babies fainted and some screamed for help. The poor children, gazing at Abe Lipson, thought they saw the ghost of Lincoln.

Block—What's the meaning of symbolical?

Teacher—I might say that names are sometimes symbolical. (Rather hard, isn't it?)

In 305: Miss Morissey—It floats to the bottom.

In 214: Polaner—Every head was vacant.

Miss Sauer is one of our finest girls, and we won't stand for anyone that attempts to down her (Downer).

Teacher—What kind of cloth is "chenille?"

Miss Doctor—Cloth that has pimples on it.

Teacher enumerating various products from pig.

Platzman—You omitted one.

Teacher—I did not.

Platzman—Yes, sir; the squeal.

Stahl (translating Virgil)—She hung onto the very lips of the narrator.

Mr. Arnold—No, she didn't get quite that far.

Mr. Holt—What is a product of cotton?

Abramowitz—Flax.

Don't worry, Miss Doctor. We won't write a personal about your name. Various members talking about their vocational themes, one suggested writing on law.

A bright member suggested writing on paper. This way out, please!

PARISI.
Exceeding
the speed
limit of-
course



LIPMANN
"red" for short



EPSTEIN
that sway-
ing motion



BIERMAN
and his an-
gelic look



CARUSO
takes after
his namesake.
MAYBE?



LERMER
Let's nick-
name him
"Clarence"



ABRAMOWITZ.
"Pivots. Emmy-
buddy want
a Pivot."



BLOCK
"Boy Wonder"



GRAY.
HAIR to match
his marvelous
vocabulary

They are
both ex-
tensive.



VAN
HOPPER
13

GINSBERG.
Without a peer
as a Theatrical
Manager



M. SYRIUS FRECHER.



Nuss
Sed

A. LIPSON.
Formerly in the
freak Dept. of
Ringling Bros.



B. LIPSON
"Artist" is
his middle
name.



BERYHEIM.
disguising
himself.



A GLIMPSE INTO THE FUTURE.

Myerowitz—Meat packer at C. M. Bailey's.

Caruso—Touring the world, charming people with his vocal "strains."

Miss Bucksbaum—Head of stock behind Bamberger's face powder counter.

John Cox—Traffic officer at the "Four Corners."

Isador Epstein—President of Irish-American Social Society.

Lipson—Tallest pole on the plank road.

Miss Lipson—General Jones' private secretary.

IN 305.

Mr. Holt (distributing topics for special recitation)—Who'll take the sugar industry?

Miss Morissey—I will, that's a sweet one.

Prof.—Who'll take spice industry?

Miss Harper—I will, that's a spicy one.

Lipson (excitedly)—I'll take gas.

Agnes, children under age should keep away from blondes.

We have a young lady named Hortense;
And I hope she will take no offense
But she always will fret
About that fellow named Chet;
Let's hope she'll soon get some more sense.

Teacher (noting some 4 A's idle)—The devil always finds something for idle hands to do. Come up here and let me give you some work.

IN 305.

Teacher (classifying human occupations)—Under human service, we would mention porters, valets, cooks, and —

Miss Cohen—Undertakers.

Mr. Wiener has been seriously thinking of annexing the building next door. The true reason for his actions is centered around our star, Miss Meisel. Our building is now unable to accommodate her head which increases in size daily.

Professor—What was the first liar (lyre) made of?

Miss Balling—Out of the rib of Adam.

WANTED.

A man—By A. Balling.

Stilts—By G. Caruso.

Some face powder—By E. Downer.

A talking machine (one that will not require the use of human jaws)—
By A. Sauer.

A blonde—Nat Ginsburg.

Some knowledge—Leibowitz.

A diploma—Precker.

IN HARMONY.

Teacher—That's my favorite chord.

Miss Sterling—Why?

Teacher—Because it's full.

Professor—Go to B, then A, then G. Where shall I go next?

Voice in Rear—H—.

EPITAPHS.

John Cox has taken his last drink;
He had his share on earth, we think.
His end was said, alas, alack!
The clove he swallowed was a tack.

Sam Levy tried to have some fun,
And got in front of a friend's gun;
A rabbit was the friend's ambition—
He came too late with a physician.

Bob Bushby's passed from earthly scenes—
No doubt dwells on some distant star;
While he was staring at two queens
He stepped before a trolley car.

William Brams is boxed up tight,
No more his pay he draws;
He tried to thaw some dynamite,
He is not here because—

John Stahl's ashes here repose,
Where loving friends may pause,
To think how John in cotton clothes
Flared up as Santa Claus.

Down below is Anna Balling,
Lying on her back.
She passed before the salvage corps,
That's why she's rolled out flat.

Here lies what's left of Leonard Grey,
Somnolent as a rabbit;
A near-side car swept by him once,
And Leonard tried to grab it.

Here lies Simon Liebowitz,
Whose life was snuffed at twenty.
He lit a match by a gasoline tank
To see if it was empty.

APPLIED QUOTATIONS.

Miss Hauser—With downcast eyes and modest grace.
John Cox—Who loves a fatman? We do.
William Dunworth—If you fellows can't yell, go home to your mother.
Zelma Ely—A society woman and a student withal.
Doris Hanson—Silence betrayeth knowledge.
Harry Kaplan—The daisies call him sweet.
Sidney Polaner—Guaranteed harmless.
Tillie Ringel—I wonder if I'll ever be growed up!
Anna Sauer—Never touched by melancholy.
Sharf—Born to glow like the sunshine.

THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.

Does Precker "Sy?"
How Ginsburg found out that Hortense is a pretty name.
Where Miss Harper gets the color for her blushes.
If Bernheim will cause a boom in his father's business in the future.

We have suspicions as to the nature of Kirche's head, as his hair is so often full of shavings.

Such a Torry as Miss Harper would have fared ill in the Revolution.

HEARD IN STOCK ROOM.

Cox—Hey, Bierman, get me a Fairy Queen.

We wonder how Ben Lipson got a scholarship to Rutgers.

Professor—What did you find for the annual output of copper?

Platzmann—I don't know.

Professor—What book did you look in?

Platzman—A book of agriculture.

Teacher—When in Rome do as the Romans do.

Smart One—Does that mean that when I'm in Buffalo I must do as the Buffaloes do?

Teacher—Certainly, but don't start bellowing now.

OUR ORATORS.

(By DORIS E. HANSON.)

Yes, we have speeches now and then,
 Though some, 'tis true, are past our ken,
 And some, by young and witty men,
 Are rather clever.

'Twas thus he spoke: "A dollar bill
 I take from out my pocket." Still
 We rather doubt, say what he will,
 That 'twas his own.

When Bob got up with looks so mild
 We little dreamed of words so wild;
 And gestures, too, at which we smiled—
 We couldn't help it.

Lest we forget, there's Diedrich, too,
 Who threw us all in such a stew
 By telling all the jokes he knew
 For our amusement.

There are others, too, take Precker here,
 Whose simple humor none should fear,
 But whose declamation, far and near,
 Is rather startling.

And so on down, we all were there;
 Some good, some bad, some only fair
 A little work, an awful scare,
 We're glad it's over.

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO.

Tune of "Questions."

Little bird, perched on yonder tree,
 Wait just a moment I pray.
 Explain a few mysteries to me,
 Of some of the things I hear say.
 Little bird, tell to me I pray
 What makes the teachers so cruel?
 Why do our marks run so low
 Whenever we stay home from school?
 Why do, we come at half-past eight?
 Why don't we go till three?
 Why are there often so many late?
 Little bird tell this to me.

Little bird out in the bright sunshine,
 Enjoying the freedom of day,
 If you can't answer these thoughts of mine,
 Perhaps some other bird may.
 Little bird, tell to me I pray,
 Who made the detention room?
 Why do we need after school to stay
 In its dismal quiet and gloom?
 Why is our lunch room so very dry?
 Why is it so near the roof?
 Surely you must know the reason why.
 Now, won't you tell me the truth?

Little bird, all round about
 Preposterous things we find.
 Couldn't you please relieve our doubts,
 To interpret them, please be so kind.
 Little bird, tell to me I pray—
 What good do exams. do us?
 Why have a test every other day
 To raise such a confounded fuss?
 Why don't the school blow up some time?
 Why don't the water pipes burst?
 Why don't these verses get out of rhyme?
 For Poetry naught could be worse.

Flowers for Graduation Class of 1913

YOU will wish to remember the son, or the daughter, or the friend whose Graduation Day will soon be here.

¶ Let Gifts of Flowers be the tokens that express your good wishes.

¶ Our beautiful Baskets of Flowers will be most appropriate, or long stemmed American Beauties, or Roses. Our Corsages of Sweet Peas are most attractive, and if occasion demands we can execute any Floral Emblems that may be desired.

¶ You will find our prices for Graduation Day Flowers very reasonable. The stock that we carry and the service that we render leaves nothing to be desired.

¶ Especial attention given to Decorations for the Graduation Exercises and to orders from the Classes or Schools.



Continued from page 24.

Leibowitz, Simon.....	New York University
Lerner, Herman.....	Cornell.
Levy, Max.....	Rutgers.
Levy, Sam.....	New York University.
Lippman, Joseph.....	Cornell.
Lipson, Abe.....	Lafayette
Lipson, Benj. S.....	Rutgers.
Lipson, Sadie.....	Normal School.
Margerum, John.....	Rutgers.
Meisel, Birdie.....	Normal School.
Meyerowitz, Leo.....	Business.
Morrissey, Elizabeth M.....	Pratts.
Parisi, Anthony.....	New York University.
Pirsson, Isabel D.....	Normal School.
Platzman, Harry N.....	Columbia.
Polander, Sidney.....	Business.
Pape, Herbert.....	Columbia.
Precker, Michael S.....	London Institute for Promotion of Women Suffrage.
Radin, Moe M.....	Jefferson.
Renton, Carrie A.....	Normal School.
Richards, Ida.....	Pratts.
Ringel, Tillie M.....	Pratts.
Robinson, Ruth M.....	Normal School.
Sauer, Anna H.....	Normal School.
Scharf, Ira.....	New York University.
Searles, Alvin G.....	Steyens.
Sherman, James G.....	Business.
Singer, Max.....	"I Should Worry."
Stahl, John J.....	Columbia.
Sterling, Elizabeth.....	Normal School.
Van Duyne, Stanley W.....	Business.
Watts, Charles H.....	Business.
Wyman, Golden.....	Normal.
Yamin, Joe.....	Columbia.

There is a young fellow named Block,
 Who comes from a very good stock;
 At times when he's gay
 On his fiddle he'll play
 Songs that would make your head rock.

Lessons in complicated winking given daily by Doris Hanson.

GETTING TO THE BOTTOM OF THINGS.

Miss Eschenfelder—Even if I only weigh one hundred pounds, fifty of them are—brains! Feet?

We have a boy named Stanley,
 Who always acts very manly;
 But when he sees a girl
 With a pretty curl
 He loses his head; don't you, Stanley?

We are all fretting over the prospective loss of Platzman, who is thinking seriously of joining the Yellow Jacket Company.

Moral—Beware of 4B farce.

Telephone 5718-Mkt.

BURNETT COHEN

MAKER OF

Ladies' Cloaks, Suits
and Skirts

14-16 NEW STREET

Newark, N. J.

WE SELL

Unset Diamonds by weight, and also make to order, all kinds of Fine Diamond Jewelry.

WE HANDLE

All qualities and sizes of Diamonds from \$25 per kt. to \$250 per kt. Lowest rock bottom prices absolutely guaranteed. Your patronage respectfully solicited.

VAN MOPPES & SON

Established in U. S. 1878

Importers and Cutters
in Diamonds

671 Broad St., Newark

Phone 3174 Mkt.

WISS BLD'G

BLUFF, BLUFF, BLUFF.

Flunk, flunk, flunk,
At the sound of thy name, O fool!
Why don't you get up and make a bluff
When called upon at school?

O well for the studious lad
That he grinds away at his work;
O well for the brilliant in mind
That he never his task will shirk!

But soon will they all wax old
And die of inflated brain;
And O, for the glory, the beauty and youth
He has, who studies with pain.

So, bluff, bluff, bluff!
Always take a chance, O ye!
For the person that sits, not saying a word,
Will never have favor with me.—

W. M. BRAMS.

Board meetings on the front lawn are a great success; that is, until some of the faculty unceremoniously interrupt.

OUR ADVERTISERS ARE WORTHY OF YOUR PATRONAGE.

COMPLIMENTS OF

**KRAEMER'S PRESCRIPTION
PHARMACY**Medical Prescription Experts.
Food and Urine Analysis**308 MULBERRY ST.**

Cor. Mulberry Pl. Newark, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS OF

DR. WM. J. NORVACK**Dentist**

358 Springfield Avenue

Cor. Bergen Street

Phone 807-J Market

**HENRIETTA
WATTEYNE****.....Photographer.....**

STUDIO :

859 BROAD STREET**Newark, N. J.**

L. D. Phone 3687-W Mkt.

**Belmont Square Confectionery
and Ice Cream Parlor**

H. MOSKOW, Prop.

We make a specialty of serving parties,
gatherings, sociables, etc. All orders
delivered. Dishes furnished
free of charge.**7 BELMONT AVE., NEWARK, N. J.**

Phone 2154-J Mkt.

W. ZIMMERMAN

Wholesale Dealer in

Butter, Cheese, Eggs**234 COURT STREET****NEWARK, N. J.**

When Ordering Olive Oil Get the Best. Phone orders promptly attended to. Free deliveries.

"PURITY OLIVE OIL"
Williams & Magnani

5 BELLEVILLE AVE.

NEWARK, N. J.

Continued from page 6.

THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.

When we view them all at once, it is hard to realize that each of those eight report cards represents six months.

Do you know what kind of people the faculty are when they're not in school? Suppose you find out.

You never hear the senior say, "I wish the school would burn up."

We squall when we get "stung" after school, but put yourself in the teacher's place and think *hard*.

What would a high school be like with some home spirit?

We all "cut" (or try to), but in the end who suffers?

Try being sociable to those you don't like.

It is surprising how the self-apparent truth accompanied by a good argument will get you out of many a "squeeze."

Because you are dissatisfied with an instructor's method of doing something, don't be so narrow minded as to term him or her "incompetent." He has very likely forgotten more than you know.

You can't boost your own school too much; but give due credit to others.

From a Friend

The Best Peanuts Available

FOR
PARTIES, SOCIABLES,
ETC.

Supplied on Short
Notice

—SEND POSTAL TO—

Virginia Peanut Co.

29 So. 10th St. Newark

REMINDER

THEIN

The Photographer

IS STILL AT

476 BROAD STREET

Opposite Orange St.

Giving as good service as ever

Dieges & Clust

20 JOHN ST.

New York City, N. Y.

Manufacturing Jewelers

For the leading Colleges, Schools
and Associations

Class, Fraternity, Club and Society Pins,
Medals and Badges

Loving Cups, Plaques and Trophies of all
descriptions

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY
AND SILVERWARE

Makers of Central Commercial and
Manual Training High
School Pins

Telephone 2804-W Market

The William Fuss Press

High Class Commercial Printing

Fine Catalogue and
Book Work

350 MULBERRY STREET

OUR ADVERTISERS ARE WORTHY OF YOUR PATRONAGE.

Continued from page 9.

stuff that I hed in my pocket. When I got thru, I lit out and met Joe, the next evenin'. 'Twas jest as I said before—Joe sold out clean."

There was a long pause and then the city chap piped up:

"You said before, the old man hadn't told you anything about women. Then how did you know the Deacon's wife would be so kind as to take you, a total stranger, into her house and let you sleep there overnight, instead of just giving you supper and making you go on to the next town?"

"Why—er—ah—I—Aw, g'wan 'long and mind your own bizness and quit askin' sech foolish questions. I'm thru with yer. Yer don't get no more stories from me," said Frank, as he started for the door.

"Hold on a minute there, Frank. Have a drink on me before you go," called McLeary, unwilling to have Frank carry out his threat.

Miss Harper and Miss Hanson can always be heard to rustle (Russel).

Walter H. Hildick Co.'s



Pure Bottled
Cider

A Clear Sparkling Beverage

(Non-intoxicating)

PACKED IN CASES OF

1 doz. Quarts

2 doz. Pints

6 doz. Splits

Walter H. Hildick Co.

265-267 Greenwich Street

New York

Phone 4246 Market

HENRY A. STROBELL

OUR FLORIST

931 BROAD STREET, (Opp. City Hall), Newark

OUR ADVERTISERS ARE WORTHY OF YOUR PATRONAGE.

New Orleans Eating Club

Cor. New and Orlean
Streets

Pro., I. MORRISON

JOIN THE Junior Newark Equal Suffrage League

Applications to be had from

Michael S. Precker

OR AT

Suffrage Headquarters

33 Halsey Street Newark, N. J.

Strictly Private Dancing Lessons

A Your Convenience

PROF. L. BRILL

7 BELMONT AVENUE

Near Springfield Ave.

Open Evenings by Appointment

Academy, Beacon Hall, Cor. Beacon
St. and So. Orange Ave.

Only Scholars admitted to the Academy

Continued from page 19.

hair and a tall figure, however, somewhat soften any hard features and add to his polite disposition. We have felt entirely justified in placing our confidence in him.

MORTIMER L. VAN MOPPES.

Mortimer imagines himself the champion "fusser" and lady killer of the school, but (don't tell him) the ladies take him as a huge joke. We often have wondered where he gets such queer ideas, but have never found out. He is a shy, retiring youth and is somewhat addicted to study. He just dotes on Art, being Art Editor of "Q. E. D." He is the only member in the class, who has practically nothing to do. He spends a mere trifle of seven hours per day in class. There is, however, one mystery which encircles him: "How does Mortimer get all of his 'cuts' excused?"

CHARLES H. WATTS.

Charles Watts, or "Chick," is one of our most popular fellows. This is due not only to his own efforts, but because he is built of the "right material." Not only has he proved efficient at captaining baseball teams, but also as a Senior B president. A silent tongue is characteristic of Charlie, but nothing is wasted when he chooses to talk. We all like him for his good comradeship, but with the girls—Litmus paper and water.

GOLDEN L. WYMAN.

Miss Golden is a silent young lass who is seldom heard to speak above a whisper.

Golden has never bothered much with the "fellows," but "still water runs deep" and we are sure we'll hear of her doing something desperate soon. We would like to see Miss Golden smile a little more frequently, for she is too quiet and reserved. But we are sure that when she grasps her diploma in her hand a great smile will cover her face and then we'll know that she can feel happy once in a while.

JOSEPH YAMIN.

Yarmin's favorite expression "Go' wan, I'll drop yuh for ten bells," is typical of him. He pushes Bernheim hard for the honor of being the "hardest guy" in our class. He surely can "talk some," and when ever we fell a draught we know where it comes from. Sometimes though, germs of thought come from him and some of our best jokes are the pearls cast by Joe. Although he is supposed to be a good student, he "doesn't seem to be able to learn any 'trig," even with Mr. Webb.

L. D. Telephone 2594-W Market

JOHN M. STOUTE PRINTER

69 ACADEMY STREET

Near Washington St.

Newark, N. J.

Still better than fame is still
the wish for fame.

The constant training for the
glorious strife

The athlete nurtured for the
olympian game

Gains strength at least for
life.

JOIN THE A. A.

The Largest Establishment of Its Kind in the State

Our electric equipment enables us to deliver all orders on time
regardless of weather conditions

TELEPHONES
4086 Market
4087

COMMERCIAL PHOTO CO.

355 WASHINGTON ST.
NEWARK, N. J. "QUALITY—
—SERVICE"

*Commercial Photographing Photo-Engraving
Blue Printing Designing Electrotyping
Enlarging Picture Framing Catalog-
Copying Photo Supplies Building
Amateur Finishing Artistic Portraiture*

VISITORS CORDIALLY WELCOME

OUR ADVERTISERS ARE WORTHY OF YOUR PATRONAGE.

We compliment you on your
endeavor to please our school.

Yours,

The 3A Class.

That success may be your Lot
is the earnest wish of

The 4B Class.

Success to the
4-A CLASS

IS THE WISH OF
DR. L. A. LANCIT

Watch the
Young Folk Players

FOR
**ALIUS JIMMY
VALENTINE**

P. J. MILLER

MANUFACTURER OF

Young Men and Boy's Clothing

Ready to Wear and Made to Measure

The Young Men's Outfitting Shop is showing all the newest fabrics in pencil stripes, the Famous Irish Donegals, English checks in Browns and Grays, made in the latest models. Full lined, one-half lined, one-quarter lined. Ask to see our \$20.00 Special in one-quarter lined silk garments, made on the premises by regular Custom Tailors.

P. J. MILLER

85 Halsey St.

Tel. 22 Mkt.

Newark, N. J.

S. KAPLAN

**Real Estate
Agent**

448 WASHINGTON ST.

Newark, N. J.

373 High Street



You Don't Pay for the Name.

When you buy a Spalding Athletic Article, as some dealers who are after a bigger profit on Athletic Goods would have you infer. You pay for—and get—honest workmanship and material. The name—as evidenced in the Spalding Trade Mark—is put on as a guarantee, of what you pay for.

Our Complete Catalogue on request.

A. G. Spalding & Bro.

845 Broad St., Newark

126-130 Nassau St.; 25 West 42d St., New York.

At present there is a competition going on between Cox and Parisi as to which is the bulk of the class.

Bernheim—May Precker and I be excused this afternoon to look after the business of the class paper?

Mr. Wiener—No, this is circus day.

OUR WITS.

Myerowitz, Leibowitz, Abramowitz.

TOAST OF 4A CLASS.

Here's to the Faculty—

Long may they live;

Even as long as the lessons they give.

OFFICE HOURS: L. D. Phone
10 to 12 A. M. 2925-W Market
2 to 3:30 P. M.
7 to 8 P. M. Sunday 12 M. to 2 P. M.

Dr. Ph. Dietz

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Graduate of A. S. O. under
A. T. Still M. D. founder of Osteopathy

27 New Street

Adjoining Hahne & Co. Newark, N. J.

From a Friend

OUR ADVERTISERS ARE WORTHY OF YOUR PATRONAGE.

POTTER

PHOTOGRAPHER

Fine Portraits and Views at Moderate Prices

839 BROAD STREET

Established 1839

Opposite C. R. R.



The Two Finest Office Buildings
In The State

"ESSEX BUILDING"
"UNION BUILDING"

Union Building Co., Owners

EXCELLENT SERVICE—MODERATE RENTALS

Inquire Room 211, Union Building,
Newark, N. J.

CLOTHING ON CREDIT

Up - to - Date Clothes

There are many new style features this season. You certainly do not want to trail behind the rest. Drop in any day just to see WHAT'S WHAT IN CLOTHING.



CASH OR CREDIT

That is Our Way

Remember we have a full Line of better clothing for men women and children. With all our superior style and quality, our

PRICES ARE NEVER HIGH

We Like to Have Charge Accounts

YOU WILL FIND THE CREDIT CONVENIENT

Store open Friday and Monday nights until 8 o'clock. Saturdays until 10.30 P. M.

MASKER OUTFITTING CO.

231-233 Market Street

Founded 1796

Incorporated 1904

Birrell-Brown

C. Inc.

5

et

Tel.

, N. J.

E.

